Lowell Textile Institute
Lowell, Mass.

The Text

VOL. XV. LOWELL, MASS., NOVEMBER 15, 1932 No. 5

"He is not poor who has the use of necessary things."

Freshmen to Hold Dance

The first real social event of the year will take place here at the Institute on Monday, November 21, under the auspices of the freshmen. The committee has worked faithfully under the guidance of Paul Muller, the president of the Class of '36, and all they need now is the loyal support of the students. The hall will be tastefully decorated in a unique manner by the committee in charge. Also, the orchestra which has been engaged for the event, is said to be the smoothest and hottest in town. Come on, students, escort your sisters, sweethearts, wives or mothers-in-law. It doesn't matter who your partner is, but be there yourself! The tickets are $1.00 per couple, and further details may be obtained from Muller. See you at the "Freshman Hop!"

Phi Psi Annual Smoker

Gamma Chapter of Phi Psi Fraternity held its twenty-eighth annual Freshman Smoker on Wednesday evening, October 26th, at the Chapter House, 28 Mt. Washington Street.

President John J. Hallissy welcomed the Freshmen and members of the faculty on behalf of the Chapter and introduced President Eames as the speaker of the evening. President Eames pointed out the extensive progress and problems to face in this generation and showed the need of social progress and activity in our lives. Grand President Grady who was present, together with several members of the Boston Alumni Chapter, also gave an interesting speech.

The first part of the entertainment was given by Professor Judd. It consisted of a travelogue of his latest trip, taken last summer, covering the greater part of the United States. The pictures and accompanying descriptions were very educational as well as interesting.

Mr. Edlund of the Engineering Department, next gave a brief talk in his creditable manner and sprinkled it with anecdotes which furthered its entertainment.

A fine performance was next given by a lady and gentleman from Frank Lane & Company's agency of Boston, which rounded out the evening's entertainment.

A buffet luncheon was served in the dining hall as the evening neared conclusion and consisted of sandwiches.

(Continued on last page)

PRIZE PROBLEM

An old family once held a reunion. There were present one grandfather, two fathers, one grandmother, two mothers, four children, three grandchildren, one brother, two sisters, two sons, two daughters, two married men, two married women, one father-in-law, one mother-in-law and one daughter-in-law What is the minimum number that could have been present?

OUR INSTITUTE AS SEEN FROM THE AIR

—Courtesy of C. Le Bel, '36

Rifle Club News

Matches have already been secured with Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Trinity College, Wentworth Institute, and Northeastern University. Altogether about fifteen challenges have been sent to leading Eastern colleges, such as Norwich, Harvard, University of New Hampshire, Rhode Island State College, and others. It is expected that several other matches will be arranged in the near future, as a result of these challenges. The above matches that have been secured, will be fired shoulder-to-shoulder, with the exception of the match with Trinity College, which will be a postal match. The final dates of these various matches will be announced later.

Due to the enrollment of several more members, another practice is being held on Monday evening, besides those on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. The scores are rapidly advancing, and as a result, there is much competition among the members who are trying out for the team. Particular attention is being given to practice in preparation for the postal match with Trinity College, to be held during the week of November 28 - December 3.

A short business meeting was held on Monday, October 31 at which several important topics were discussed. Kenneth Stearns, '33, was elected secretary of the club. Leon E. Moody and Clen M. Kidder have been appointed as assistant team coaches.

The practice match against the Merrimack Valley Rifle Club, scheduled to be held on the evening of Tuesday, November 1, has been postponed until Tuesday, November 8. This match will be held at the Institute.

Knew His Stuff!

Maid: The furniture man is here.

Mistress: I'll see him in a minute. Tell him to take a chair.

Maid: I did, but he said he would start with the piano and radio set!

Prof. Wilson Speaks at Assembly

"Life on Western Sheep Ranches" was the subject which Professor James F. Wilson, professor of Animal Husbandry at the University of California, chose to present to the students and members of our instructing staff on Wednesday afternoon, November 9.

Professor Wilson has had many experiences out in the wide-open spaces, having been born and brought up in the western part of the United States. The stories and anecdotes which he related were most interesting to everyone. After this part of the program, cheers were led by Schoelzel and the "mighty" Greenbaum, in order to arouse more enthusiasm for the Norwich game.

Professor Cushing closed the meeting with his usual statistics and enlightening facts concerning our team.

Yes, let's have more assemblies!

Less

Teacher: Can any bright little boy or girl give me an example of "less majeste"?

Pupil: Sure, when Charles the Foist got his head chopped off, that was an example of "less majesty."

Freshman Statistics

Number of Students.... . . .52
Number on Honor Roll.. 15

FRESHMAN SCHOLASTIC STANDING
28.9%

Come on, freshmen, swell this Percentage!

Delta Kappa Phi Smoker

Freshman Smoker of Delta Kappa Phi was held at the Hotel Marlboro on Wednesday evening, November 2, 1932. A large crowd, including many members of the faculty and alumni, was present.

President Wells was master of ceremonies for the evening. He introduced as the first speaker, Mr. Roland L. Lee, a Fellow of the Textile Foundation, who is experimenting at the Institute. Mr. Lee discussed the benefits of a fraternity to a Textile man.

The second speaker to be introduced was the well-known football celebrity, John "Tiny" McManmon, who is now line coach at Boston University. Mr. McManmon was a member of that brilliant Notre Dame football team of 1924 where he became famous as one of the "Seven Mules," the line that played in front of the "Four Horsemen." He was formerly coach of the Notre Dame freshmen and of the Boston College line. A man with such experience as this surely knows football, and he proceeded to tell the boys several interesting stories of the gridiron. Many of these concerned the immortal Knute Rockne. Mr. McManmon also told of his meeting many Lowell Textile men in various parts of the United States on his many journeys. He was roundly applauded by the gathering. Delta Kappa Phi is to be congratulated for bringing such a notable speaker before a group of Textile men.

Following the speech, Mr. Moushegian, and our own John Baranowski entertained the audience with some banjo selections. The "Count" showed the boys he is just as clever with the pick as he is with the football.

"Bud" Wells next introduced Miss Evelyn Lewis, violinist, and her troupe which included "Strawberry" Russell, comedian, and Marion Lee, dancer.

The smoker closed with the serving of refreshments.

Textile Smothers Norwich, 34-0

Before a holiday crowd of over 9000, Lowell Textile rang up five touchdowns against Norwich University to defeat the Cadets, 34 to 0.

"Twas a great day, indeed, for Textile as his attack functioned so well that every period saw at least six points added to the Textile side of the ledger.

The first period was the most fruitful-bearing as it contributed fourteen points to the score.

It is indeed difficult to pick out the outstanding players on the Textile team, but special mention must be made of the following:

Captain Jerry Savard; for his usual brilliant offensive and defensive game.—

Louis Athanas; scored three touch-

(Continued on Page 4)

Omicron Pi Smoker

The Omicron Pi Smoker was held at the Fraternity House, 298 Pawtucket Street on Wednesday night, November 9. President Robert C. Wilkin acted as master of ceremonies and introduced the following speakers: President Charles H. Eames, Prof. Beattie and Prof. Wilson. Each of these men spoke well and on topics which were interesting to all who were present. An entertainment by Frank Lane and two young ladies followed and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. After Frank's tricks which mystified many and the entertainment by the girls which embarrassed some, refreshments were in order.

Brothers Henderson, Lauder and Alcott, acting as the committee in charge, are to be congratulated for a most enjoyable evening.

Pick Your Spot

Man (who has been knocked down in Columbus Circle by an automobile): Where am I?

Enterprising Street Seller: Here you are sir; map of New York City, one dime.

1932 Football Schedule

Oct. 1—At Lowell.
Lowell Text. 19, St. Michael's 0

October 8
Lowell Text. 7, C. C. N. Y., 0

October 15
Lowell Text. 25, Brooklyn C.C. 0

October 22
Lowell Text. 0 Upsala 0

October 29
Lowell Text. 7, U. of N. H. 20

November 5
Lowell Text. 7, Tufts 18

November 11
Lowell Text. 34, Norwich 0

Nov 19—Sexton Hall at So. Orange, N. J.

A. A. Savard, Capt.
W. W. Yarnall, Coach.
A. R. Dudley, Mgr.
L. H. Cushing, Athletic director.

THE TEXT

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EDITORIAL

One of the most pressing needs at the present time in Lowell Textile Institute, is a free hour in which the students would have an opportunity to discuss their problems, and get assistance from the professors. The only possible time that our present schedule allows for a conference between professor and student is fifteen minutes before the first class, and ten minutes between classes. Most of this time, however, must be used in preparation for following classes.

Realizing the value of such individual instruction, the professors are very willing to devote their time to such a purpose. No student who is really conscientious about doing his work has ever been refused assistance by his professors, but the fact remains that while many pupils are desirous of, and need this extra help, the present crowded schedule allows no time for it.

If each class period were cut short a few minutes, and the time, so gained, used for a short period in which each professor could be found in his office, a large percentage of the student body would find their work greatly simplified. Of course, there would be students who would not take advantage of this opportunity, but if a small percentage of the student body realized some benefit from this plan, the few moments taken from each class would be put to a most profitable use. A let-down from the regular routine of studies would mean much to the students. They would have a chance to relax and then would have more enthusiasm for the following classes. Even a short spare hour of fifteen or twenty minutes could provide ample time for any necessary duties. If this plan were put into practice, it is quite probable that the student body, as a whole, would soon deem it advisable to, likewise, avail itself of such an opportunity.

Let Us Have a Spare Hour Each Week!

"The Text" is very grateful to C. Le Bel '36, for the cut of our Institute which is shown on the front page. Le Bel took the picture himself, while in an airplane above Lowell, and he certainly obtained one fine view. Thanks again, Le Bel.

LOWELL TEXTILE INSTITUTE

Four-Year Degree Courses in

CHEMISTRY AND TEXTILE COLORING—TEXTILE ENGINEERING

Degrees of B. T. C. (Bachelor of Textile Chemistry) and B. T. E. (Bachelor of Textile Engineering) offered for completion of prescribed four-year courses.

Three-Year Diploma Courses in

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Scientific and practical training in all processes of textile manufacture including all commercial fibres.
Certified graduates of High Schools and Academies admitted without examination.

For catalogue address Charles H. Eames, S. B. President, Lowell, Mass.

The Question Box

Any Questions Sent to Prof. Dow or the Editor Will be Answered in This Column.

Why do people yawn?

Answer—Yawning is the stretching and the relief of the muscles of the chest and of the breathing apparatus generally after these muscles have been held tense for some time by close attention to something. A sigh is much the same thing, and so is the habit of people to get up and stretch their muscles between the innings of a baseball game. The breathing muscles get tired more easily if our body, as a whole is tired, and that is why we yawn oftener when we are tired and sleepy.

What is the name of the largest snake in the world?

Answer—The South American Boa Constrictor, also called the Anaconda or Python. Several species of snakes which differ scientifically are included under these common names. They have been known to grow 20 feet long.

Is it true that light has weight?

Answer—According to the Einstein theory it has, and there is every reason to believe that this is really true. Of course, the weight is very small. An ordinary electric lamp would have to burn about two million years to produce one ounce of light.

How many hairs are there on your head?

Answer—Men of the white race have from 40,000 to 60,000 hairs in a full head of hair. Women may have as many as 70,000. But, other races have fewer hairs than the white race.

SHODDY

A SQUARE DEAL.

A certain freshman was industriously painting his designs for the first five weeks, when an upper classman walked into his room and discovered that the young man was painting on the one-eight inch paper. Bursting into laughter he told the freshman that the designs had to be done on the paper with the small squares. While the unhappy freshman was still giving vent to his rage, by tearing up his painted designs, the upper classman departed. Several hours later the freshman descended from his room, after having completed his tedious work. Stretching out on a couch and rubbing his eyes he declared, "Boy, those designs sure are hard to paint. I didn't know you had to use a pick glass to see the squares." To the surprise and astonishment of all it was discovered that he had done all his painting on the millimeter square, physics graph paper.

Bill Stein, our business manager, pulled a stunt the other day that is worthy of note. While out hunting for "ads" he entered ——— drug store and inquired for Mr. ———. The young lady to whom he was speaking flushed and answered in a timid voice, "I'm sorry, Mr. ——— has been dead for the past three years, but you can see the manager." "I'll see him some other time," said Bill, and came out of the store with a face so red that it would have made an Indian jealous.

Grossman — "Did you have the measles worse than Bill?"
Cowan—"Much worse, I had them during the Christmas vacation."

Newspaper Reporter—"Have any of your childhood hopes been realized?"
Millionaire—"Yes, when my mother used to comb my hair I always wished I didn't have any."

Sidelights

The recent movie "The Big Broadcast," certainly had a large number of high-class entertainers in its cast. Most of their names were familiar to the people who never even owned a radio. But it seemed to this writer that the picture fell far below what it should have been. The talent was good—when the foolish comedy was left out and the performers were given a chance to do their "stuff." From the advertising that was circulated throughout the country, one would have thought that the observer was to enjoy a real entertainment. However, the audience was given only a comparatively short look at the celebrities, and many voiced their dissatisfaction at the way in which the picture was directed. Let's have more real musical films?

Now that all the smokers have once more passed into history, the freshmen should have some ideas in their minds as to what group of fellows they wish to join. It won't be such a long time before they'll be extended bids, and their selections should be made very carefully. One's associates have very much to do in shaping character, so don't make any blunders, freshmen.

What is your opinion of the election? No matter where one goes, politics seem to be the usual topic of conversation. But now that it is all "said and done," we hope that the majority of the victors are worthy of their positions. Present conditions will not allow many serious mistakes to be made in policies which materially affect the people. What we need most is not a good five-cent cigar, but the proper men to lead us. Time alone will tell us the status of the ones who have been successful in their efforts to gain political positions. Here's luck to them.

By the request of the Junior chemists, the following poem is printed. No malice or hard feelings are held against any courses, but these lines merely indicate what passed through a student's mind in the form of a thought and were transformed by him into a poem.

Two years I labored long and hard
To see a pass-mark on my card
In the column headed "Stoick"
Then I thought the clouds had broke,
But woe was mine for now I see
That this great step did not set free
My mind for now they condemn
Me to that "gosh darn" course —

P. CHEM.

—Author known but withheld

A certain freshman who dined at a boarding house recently was seen to be picking up all the spoons after his meal. When asked for his reason in doing such a thing, he replied, "These are medicine spoons — taken after meals."

Any pictures of interest to the students can be turned in to Professor Dow who will post them on this bulletin board in order that everyone can share them.

Latest Books of Fiction

"WHISTLING IN THE DARK," by Helen K. Carpenter. — An author of mystery and detective yarns goes to a Long Island place with a view to renting. He encounters there a group of racketeers who plan to bump-off a big shot. Upon identifying him as an author, they give him twelve hours to plot a perfect murder under due penalties for failure.

"BLACK MISCHIEF," by Evelyn Waugh. — The Emperor Seth, Oxford educated Negro ruler of an island off the East African coast, is very apparently inspired by the present Abyssinian government. Satirically, the author depicts the slow, sure acquisition of a dominant influence by the experienced British representatives in the welter of interests. The Emperor's general, Connolly, furnishes considerable amusement throughout the story. A fine novel which is treated exceptionally well by the author.

"LOUDMOUTH," by Rian James.— It is a bitter attack upon an inexhorable, inhuman columnist who builds circulation at the expense of the very lives of chorus girls and society matrons alike. The author spins a readable yarn about the high lights of Broadway.

"GOD'S GOLD," by John T. Flynn. —A detailed life of John D., which depicts much more completely than usual, the business pictures of his time, his associates, and his rivals. This book is bound to be prominent in people's libraries.

The Bulletin

The "Text" and the student body extend a vote of thanks to Le Bel for the pictures of the football games which are posted on Professor Dow's bulletin board.

Much favorable comment has been given to the second year English class on the posters that were made for the "Text." Good work, keep it up!

We wonder why there has been no answer to the call for cheer leaders. Come on, freshmen, there is still a chance for you to cheer during the basketball season.

The light above Professor Dow's bulletin board, with the inscription "The Text" on it, certainly shows the spirit of "The Text." It sheds its light on everything around it.

How many are working to help their fraternity to win the cup that may be seen on the table across in front of the Text Bulletin. Come on, fellows, it sure is a cup worth winning.

The office of the Text board has been improved much this year. We have a table with the chairs placed around, giving the appearance of business and a typewriter which can be used by anyone who can use one.

Textile Co-operative Society

LOWELL TEXTILE INSTITUTE

AUTHORIZED BOOK STORE

Save 5% — Join the Co-op.

A Complete Line of New Jewelry

Charms, $1.50, $2.50 Rings, $2.50
Pins, $2 Shirts, $1.15, $1.50

Sweaters, Pens, Pencils, Incidentals

WATCH FOR THE NEW LINE OF SHIRTS

HAVE YOU THE NEW STICKERS? GET SOME.

- The - OPEN FORUM

—I wonder who that femme is that Dale meets on the corner of Merrimack and Central every morning at 8.00 a. m.

—Schoelzel was seen all alone in the rumble seat of "Cab" Penny's car the other day. I wonder if "Cab" wants Grace and Evelyn all to himself.

—I wonder how "Freddie" Cogswell is making out with his amorous advances. Asks him how "Dot" is.

—Cowan and Landau are making frequent trips to the Chelmsford Street section these days. I wonder if the poor "boys" are roped.

—I wonder where that little thing called "Herman" is these days.

—Le Bel, Muller, and Atteridge were seen at the Strand the other P. M. with three of the opposite sex. They didn't seem to be enjoying themselves. I wonder why.

—"Pop" Hindle, "Mustachio" Edlund, "Hortense" Brown and "Eddie" Wells are having their usual noon hour card game, aided and abetted by that card shark, Cy Shapiro, who's doing his share of the kibitzing. I wonder if Cy kibitzes himself into doing things.

—Our "stock room protégé," Trevors, has not been seen with Mona for some time. I wonder what's up.

—Greenbaum was seen the other day in Dracut. I wonder if he's still chasing that "butterfly." Hymie says she's only a milkman's daughter, but he certainly knows his legs.

—Alcott still has a penchant for bright ties. I wonder if they are souvenirs of by-gone Christmases.

—Beigheder claims that "Calculus" should have been named "Coo-Koo-Cus." Only the other day, he wanted to know what it was all about. I wonder if Einstein's "Theory of Relativity" would make any impression on his skull.

—Kennedy, '35, is still off the women. The poor boy is now sighing "Oh, me! Oh, my!" Who is she, Bob?

—I wonder if you are reading.

Cy Shapiro either has too much time or too much "paper"—his cotton reports are too lengthy for the single class hour.

—Freshman Clarke has a proposition to make. All interested see Clarke for particulars.

—Jurewicz wishes to complain about the fact that his nationality was omitted from the write-up.

—Murphy has the edge on Wells in their political argument. He can talk the loudest!

—We wonder if "Joe" Burke is still teaching girls how to drive in secluded places.

—It is said that "Gas House" Thomas has the most girlish figure in Textile.

—We wonder if Birtwell has bought the ring yet.

—"Murphy, what do you know about Industrial Chemistry?" Snore awakening—"Not Much."

—In regard to the articles referring to our co-ed we would suggest to Cogswell that instead of giving up the task, that he try harder.

—Remember the words of Thomas: "Faint heart never won fair maiden." "'Tis better to have loved and lost, than to have never loved at all."

—We wonder if Eddy Burke has more success now that the object of his desire is located in the shadow of the Institute.

—Welch has decided to take up farming in place of Physics, by request of Mr. Brown.

—Schoelzel ought to give Dale a break after the football games.

—Dudley has a new method of killing time between classes. It is said that he drives nails in the wall of the electricity lab.

WELL! WELL! WELL!

Yes, that is apparently to what the old Alma Mater will have to resort for its water. Wouldn't it be cute to have an old-fashioned well with a sweep and a wooden bucket in the middle of the quadrangle? At least we would be able to get water fit to drink and it would be fairly centrally located.

All joking aside it seems a shame that an institution of this size has to depend upon one bubbler fountain for its water. It wouldn't be so bad if the water was good to drink after travelling miles for it. Lately the water hasn't been fit to drink at any time except in the early morning.

In this day of electrical equipment for cooling water it seems ridiculous to depend upon such an antiquated type of water supply. The old well would be about as convenient.

Here's a chance for some commercial company to garner a great deal of free good will as well as advertisement. The Institute would be only too glad to have some company install a system of water coolers within the building.

Or, some alumnus can have his name go down in the annals of L. T. I., by donating a bubbler. "The Text" would be only too glad to have a brass plate placed on any or all bubblers donated by Textile spirited alumni.

An appeal to the trustees in this paper last year seems to have had no effect. Maybe it was the depression. Anyway the students are still drinking insiped water from one bubbler in Southwick Hall.

A Benedict's Position

Teacher: "What do you mean by saying that Benedict Arnold was a janitor?"

Bright Student: "The book says that after his exile he spent the rest of his life in abasement."

Extinct

Inspector (examining class): "Name an extinct animal."

Small Boy: "Please sir, Tommy."

Inspector: "But Tommy is not an extinct animal."

Small Boy: "Yes, sir. He was our cat, but the dog got hold of him."

- Jottings -

F—fierce lessons.
L—late hours.
U—unexpected company.
N—not prepared.
K—kicked out.

* * *

If you would avoid a colorless existence, never be blue, keep in the pink of condition, do things up brown, be well read, treat your brethren white, never be yellow, and get out on the green under the blue as much as possible, and you will never have black moods.

* * *

The Meat Boy's Love

I never sausage eyes as thine,
And if you'll butcher hand in mine,
And liver round me every day,
We'd seek some hamlet far away.
We'd meat life's frown with life's caress,
And cleaver road to happiness.

* * *

Modern Tragedies

A man patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if the critter was affectionate. He wasn't.

A man speeded up to see if he could beat the train to the crossing. He couldn't.

A man undertook to pass two speeding cars on the public highway. He didn't.

A man cut his advertising to see if he could save money. He's broke. (Merchants please take notice).

A man touched a trolley wire to see if it was charged. It was.

A boy blew in his 22 rifle barrel to see if it was unloaded. It wasn't.

A jay-walker tried to beat the rivers across with the "go" sign on. He'll never walk again.

A country boob blew out the gas so he could sleep.—He's still sleeping.

Right on Time

According to their own account, the children were first in something at school; one was first in reading, another arithmetic, another in sports. Bertie alone remained silent.

"Well, Bertie, how about you?" his uncle asked. "Aren't you first in anything?"

"Yes," said honest Bertie, "I am first out of the building when the bell rings."

Chesterfields are Milder—

Chesterfields Taste Better

You know how it is. If a cigarette is mild—that is, not harsh or bitter, but smokes cool and smooth—then you like it and don't worry about how many or how often you smoke.

And if it tastes right—that is, not oversweet, not flat—then you enjoy it all the more.

The right kind of ripe, sweet Domestic and Turkish tobacco . . . the right ageing and blending . . . make Chesterfields milder, better-tasting . . . They Satisfy!

© 1932, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

SPORTS

Plucky Textile Subdued

TUFTS WIN—18 to 7

The fast-charging, highly-geared eleven of Tufts proved to have too much power for the plucky Textile team. There was no question as to the superiority of the Tufts team; yet, had it not been for some bad breaks . . . . . who can tell what the score would have been?

In the first period a pass from Athanas to Bogacz was completed for an apparent touchdown, only to have the ball brought back and an offside penalty inflicted against Textile.

The first period also witnessed an excellent goal-line stand by the Textile line, and some magnificent punting by Captain Jerry Savard. The score at the end of the first period was Tufts 0, Textile 0.

The second quarter witnessed the first score of the game. This was a touchdown and was brought about by means of short dashes and passes by the Tufts backfield. They (Tufts) also threatened once more, but finding the going too hard, elected to try a place-kick. Thereupon, Clayman, Tufts ace, calmly booted a perfect place-kick and added three points to the Tufts total.

The end of the first half found Tufts leading—10 to 0.

The third quarter found a fresh Tufts line batter through the exhausted Textile line to block two of Captain Savard's punts. One went for a touchdown and one for a safety. This brought the score 18 to 0 in favor of the "Jumbos."

It was then that the Textile team came to life. Starting from their own ten-yard line, the red and black traversed the length of the field for its only touchdown. The feature of the march was the passing of Athanas to Sullivan. "Scud" Curtin dropped back and booted the oval between the uprights to bring the score to its final reading—Tufts 18; Textile 7.

Clayman was, without question, the best offensive threat for Tufts, while Savard was outstanding for Textile. Griffin, playing tackle for the first time, accredited himself nobly, while Grossman played a very good game.

The summary:

TUFTS		TEXTILE
Oliver, Mann, le		re, Bogacz
Batchelder, Levesque, lt		rt, Baranowski, Griffin, Wells
McGonagle, Spaulding, lg		rg, Harwood, Cowan, Wojas
Carlyn, Fitzgerald, c		c, Connolly
Cochrane, Shapiro, rg		lg, Burke
Woodsworth, Fox, rt		lt, Forsyth, Welch, Atteridge
Gunnel, Hammonds, re		le, Jarek, Grossman, Baranowski, Wells
Clayman, Yanna, qb		qb, Athanas, Curtin
McMahon, Hymanson, lhb		lhb, Savard
Stafton, Mosher, Kingston, rhb		rhb, Sullivan, Jurewicz
Proehlich, Ignance, fb		fb, Jurewicz, Griffin, Sullivan

Score: Tufts 18, Textile 7. Touchdowns: Clayman, Hammonds, Savard. Field goal: Clayman. Safety.

Referee: S. S. Mahoney. Head lineman: H. R. Bankhart.

Time: Four 15-minute periods.

JOSEPH BURKE

"Joe" is a sophomore and member of Delta Kappa Fraterolty and he certainly is a credit to both organizations. Referring to football, "Joe" is great. There are many traits about him that everyone likes, but the one that is most prominent and most valuable on the gridiron is his ability "to fight." Whenever the spirit of the team wanes, he, by personal example, soon lifts it up again. "Joe" is only a sophomore and has two more years to go, and he certainly is going to do his part to put Textile on the football map.

JACK SCHNEIDERMAN '27 ELECTED FRAT. SUPERIOR

Jack Schoeiderman, active alumnus of Lowell Textile Institute and of Sigma Omega Psi Fraternity, Eta Chapter, has been elected Superior of the New England District Council of the Fraternity. Jack is certainly deserving of this important position and is to be congratulated. This office is next to the highest in the fraternity.

After taking the design course and graduating in 1927, Jack held an important position in a silk mill. His love of sports soon got the best of him and he left business to become one of New England's amateur golf champions. He later turned professional and became golf "Pro" at the Fairview Country Club.

Jack is very popular and well liked. A few years ago he won a New England popularity contest which was held by a leading Boston paper. He is one of Eta Chapter's best alumni and hasn't missed a single smoker since his graduation. Lots of luck Jack, and more power to you.

San Francisco Chronicle

Banana cloth is being used now. It should make a nice little thing to slip on when you're in a hurry.

Our Football Record

SMEARED—St. Michael's
CONQUERED—C. C. N. Y.
BROKE—Brooklyn.
TIED—Upsala
NICKED—By New Hampshire
TAKEN—By Tufts
NAILED—Norwich

TEXTILE SMOTHERS NORWICH, 34-0

(Continued from Page 1)

downs and played a wonderful offensive game—

"Scud" Curtin, for several remarkable runs and good all-around generalship.

It certainly was a treat to see, first, Athanas, then Savard, and then Curtin flash brilliant runs. Time after time they brought the crowd to their feet as they rolled off yard after yard on brilliant end runs, smashing off-tackle plays, well executed laterals, and beautiful forward passes.

The Textile line was impregnable, as they waded in to tackle the Cadet ball carriers almost as soon as they got their hands on the ball. In fact, Norwich did not make a single first down until the dying moments of the game, when they ran and passed until they reached midfield, only to be stopped as the game ended.

The summary:

TEXTILE		NORWICH
Jarek, le		re, Ralston
Baranowski, Atteridge, lt		re, Lemaire
Burke, lg		rg, Buchan
Connolly, c		c, Baranka
Harwood, Cowan, rg		lg McGuire
Forsythe, Welch, rt		lt, Martin
Bogacz, re		le, Poposki
Athanas, Curtin, qb		qb, Hicks
Savard, lhb		rhb, Blanchard
Sullivan, rhb		lhb, Stovk, Mersheimer
Jurewicz, Griffin, fb		fb, Stokel

Score: Textile 34, Norwich 0.

Touchdowns: Savard 2, Athanas 3. Point after touchdown: Jurewicz Curtin (forward pass), Curtin 2 (kicks).

Officials: Referee, Joe Duffy; umpire, Hugh McGraw; field judge, Frank Corbett; head linesman, William Crawford.

Periods: Four of 15 minutes.

DONT QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest, if you must—but don't you quit!

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man,
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup,
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt;
And you can never tell how close you are;
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

EDWARD GROSSMAN

"Eddie" has proved to be of great value to the team this year. Starting out at guard position, it was decided by Coach Yarnall that "Ed" should also play backfield in order to bolster the defense of the team. Therefore "Ed" went into the backfield, and proceeded to make good. Then came a day when "Wash," Jarek, regular end, was injured. Looking around, the Coach espied "Eddie" sitting on the end of the bench.

"How would you like to play end?" he asked.

"O. K." answered "Ed."

Then he ambled on the field and proceeded to show his versatility by playing a "bang-up game."

"Ed" is a member of '35 and Sigma Omega Psi Fraternity. Certainly, he is doing his part in making a successful season for Textile.

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS

The way to make friends is as easy
As breathing the fresh morning air;
It isn't by an art to be studied
Alone by the men who can spare
To ponder on classical lore
The time from their everyday labors;
It never is taught in a college
And it isn't a trick or a chore.

The way to make friends is to be one,
To smile at the stranger you meet,
To think cheerful thoughts and to speak
Aloud to the people you greet;
To hold out your hand to a brother
And cheerfully say, "Howdy-do"
In a way that he'll know you mean it—
That's all that's expected of you.

Be honest in all your dealings,
Be true to your word and your home
And you will make friends, never doubt it,
Wherever you happen to roam.
Condemn not the brother who falters,
Nor frown on the rich and the great;
Speak kindly to all who approach you,
And give up all whining at fate.

Post-Graduate Literature

College Senior: "What would you advise me to read after graduation?"

English Professor: "The 'Help Wanted' column."

Adam's Advantage

Whatever troubles Adam had,
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke
"I've heard that one before."

1936 Column

Arrangements have been formulated for the Freshmen Dance to be held on Monday evening, November 21. It is hoped that the upper classmen will attend. The freshmen feel sure that it will be one of the most successful events of the year.

The annual "smokers" sponsored by the various fraternities afforded the freshmen an opportunity to become acquainted with the aims and the purposes of these societies.

The aerial views of the Institute are extremely good. Le Bel is deserving of credit for his fine pictures.

Allowance cuts are now in vogue. It has been learned from good authority that at least one individual has been "cut" in punishment for his misdeeds. Do not forget that "The Text" is delivered in New Jersey.

Boyuton has shown signs of becoming a research chemist. A loud report on his experiments on hydrogen announced that he had broken into research in a big way.

"The Text" staff has received many complaints about the last issue of "The Text." It is your paper. You must make the news, we will print it. As is often the case, the staff is blamed for lack of news while the students offer neither material nor encouragement.

Many a freshman reached for a "Bromo," after he received his first five-week report. However, there is still time for improvement. Get right down to work and show that you can do better in the next five weeks.

Athanas and Bogacz are two freshmen who know their football. They are important cogs in the Lowell machine, and they certainly help Textile to uphold an enviable record.

A freshmen engineering society has been formed and it will soon announce a series of meetings. New members are invited. All freshmen are eligible to join the society.

Second Generation!

Billy had been told that a tradition is something handed down from parents to children. So the next day at school he explained to his teacher that he was late because "Mother had to mend my traditions."

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Trimming, Fender and Body Repairing
General Auto Repairs
PETER MALO, Prop. 165 SEVENTH AVENUE

The Joyous Christmas Season is nearly here!
Methodical people are briskly revising their shopping lists and checking and rechecking their gift lists to be very sure that all their loved ones are going to have appropriate and pleasing gifts . . These prudent folk are using our slogan . . "Lay away a Gift a Day" to their own advantage . . and they know that "A Gift from The Bon Marche means more"—that Folks appreciate your insisting on only the Best for their Gift. . . . .
We're Radiantly Ready . . .
for your Christmas Shopping Expeditions.
The Bon Marché
•Merchandise of MERIT only•

FRATERNITIES

OMICRON PI

Lauder has grown too efficient. He had his hair cut so short that he no longer needs to comb it. Let us hope his brothers finish the job and remove the rest of it or at least cut a strip up the middle.

* * *

It has been said that Bugs has been seen consorting lately with his old pal "Gath Houth." But he is on the wrong track as someone else is correcting the Math papers.

* * *

A new form of outdoor sport has been discovered by Alcott and Beattie. It is called "Rabbit Hunting." They must have cat's eyes to see in the dark.

* * *

Since October first, Gregory has received 9737 plus or minus seven-eighths letters from a certain girl. She must be in love. When you consider the fact that it costs three cents per letter these days. It ought to cost five when sent from a foreign country like Maine. (Sorry Garner).

* * *

Matthews has kept pretty quiet about the job he had this summer. But the "Masked Reporter" found out the truth. We now see Ray running around the Quant Lab sniffing in bottles. He is only in training in preparation for another summer. Ask him for full details.

* * *

The boys started the year off great by getting up early, but most of them have slipped, and now the only one who is up at seven o'clock is Herman. He is the only one in the house that can be depended upon to be up in time.

* * *

Henderson is finding P. Chem highly exciting and was reported to be hunting for a charge on an alpha particle. He found one marked $2.25 and is now in search of one marked $2.00. He says that two bucks is a fair price.

* * *

Kidder learned about women from Allen and is making the most of his education. He is making a great play for "Dot," but the boys are betting ten to one that he doesn't get to first base. She has turned down all offers to date. Anyway Glennie, do your best for Omicron Pi!

* * *

Who missed the Hallowe'en party? Well, you'd better plan to take in the next one! Our hats are off to the committee: Matthews, Garner, and Penney. It was great!

* * *

Beattie, the old man of the mountains, brought his girl in from the sticks—and when I say sticks, I mean sticks! What would he do if he ever missed that last bus?

* * *

Matthews hasn't been the same since. He had an awful time trying to make a few "flaming youths" play "murder" but almost got murdered himself.

* * *

Garner and Gregory were not present. They had some important things to attend to in Maine. Did you see those "things" at the N. H. game?

* * *

Here's one for the books. Lauder has spent the last two week-ends in different places. Before he left for each place he bought new pyjamas. What's the matter—did he lose them—or—well, ask him.

* * *

Incidentally "Tugge." Leslie is running an excursion to Saugus soon. He has a few vacancies left. Write for particulars—Box 6Dx3.

* * *

Plug-pong was introduced recently at the house and Dunlap was one of the first to take it up. He was found to quit, however, to save his energy for punching the cash register in the Coop.

* * *

Fenn recently went to an antique sale and saw a pair of metal pajamas such as the Phoeneclans used to wear. Garner says he'll pay anything for them. Why?

SIGMA OMEGA PSI

The best and most successful S. O. P. Smoker was held a few weeks ago. The appearance of several of the alumni aided greatly in putting the smoker over, and showed that they had not lost interest in the fraternity.

* * *

According to "Moe" Goldman, the reason why we only tied Upsala was because he was not there to cheer the team on to victory. If, when attending Lowell Tech games you hear one voice rising high above all others, you need not wonder who it is, for it is only "Moe" cheering.

* * *

All the fellows are wondering at the sudden display of matronly instinct displayed by Cowan. A few days ago he was found in his room fondling a stray alley cat, and whispering sweet nothings in its ear. Some of the fellows, who are in the know, insist that Leo Gleckien is somewhat responsible for Ray's sad condition.

* * *

The new "fixer upper" at the house is Stein. Does this come under "business management," Bill?

* * *

Moe has to go home every Friday eve. Is it because of someone special? If not, why the 9.00 o'clock train lask week, Moe?

* * *

Leo says, "a saxophone is like a baby." The similarity must be in the wailing.

* * *

Even farmers' daughters have artistic ability, eh, Stalzberg? But so have some of the boys.

* * *

If anybody finds any red pajama buttons, please return them to "Art" Freeman. He is very much attached to them because of the memories they represent.

* * *

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Alumni News

Frank Warssam, of Jamaica Plain, who spent two years at Textile in 1918-1919 in the Chemistry Department, is now associated with Walter Bailey ('11), at his cleansing and dyeing establishment in Watertown, Mass. Frank, who is married and has a son, has spent several years in the electrical supply business.

* * *

"Dutch" Clayton '21, (Brown Hosiery Co., Lowell) and Roland E. Derby '22 (chemist for M. T. Stevens & Sons Co., No. Andover), recently defeated Prof. "Russ" Brown '21 (Lowell Textile Institute) and "Bill" Brown '22 (chemist for American Hide & Leather Co., Lowell), in a close game of golf at the Vesper Country Club. Even the new clubs of which "Russ" and "Bill" boasted could not stave off defeat!

* * *

Harold Hubbard '22 (J. H. Crane & Co., of New York), spent his vacation in Lowell this summer at the home of his wife's folks, Mr. and Mrs. Munn.

* * *

"Joe" Donovan '24 is the leader of a class in Boston, telling how to run a modern laundry and make money.

* * *

Webster E. Plaisted '18, and Miss Katherine M. Weeks were married in September at Andover, Mass.

* * *

George Summersby '11, has been elected president of the Bradford Dyeing Association.

Smothering Him

Big Bill (who has a large head). hat?

Pee Wee: I wouldn't be seen in it.

Big Bill (wh chas a large head): Don't worry; they have smaller sizes.

DELTA KAPPA PHI

"Boo" made a visit to Well's domain the Saturday night of the New Jersey trip and slept in Bull's bed.

* * *

Prosperity is nearer than around the corner for Burke. "Joe" found prosperity in the back seat of the bus. Eh, what Joe?

* * *

Morrison turned out to be a "snooper." How do you like reporting, Rolly?

* * *

At least one D. K. alumnus is prosperous. The football squad will verify that. Ruben took the boys to a snappy night club.

* * *

Savard is getting rugged. Two hundred and fifty miles of bus riding and not a single "throw." But did that 98-yard run burn him up, the recall, I mean. Never mind, Jerry, that was a good practice run for the N. H. game. Was the head linesman at Upsala your uncle, Jerry?

* * *

"Baron" developed his "vocal chords" all the way back from New York. His attempt at singing was welcomed by the squad who were trying to sleep. Oh, yeah?

* * *

Phelan was with a "squaw" last Friday night and consequently was not able to direct Brother Turcotte about Boston on Saturday.

* * *

Strange but true—Schaller didn't go to Wellesley until Sunday morning.

* * *

Extra! Extra! Kid Birtwell and R. J. Thomas will fight on October 32 for the B. S. T. championship.

* * *

Le Blanc is getting to be a "sofile." He is afraid to go out in the rain. Where were you at last meeting, Joe?

* * *

"Peg" Glowenski has now got a chance to market his second-hand dye pots as he now works in the stock room.

* * *

Holden certainly looked like varsity material in the Freshman-Sophomore game. Why didn't you tell us you were a football player, Newt?

* * *

Parechanian must trust Markarian absolutely for he allowed him to cut his hair. What a chance you took Jim! But the haircut isn't half bad, Mark.

* * *

We understand Poremba is quite a clarinet "toster." How's the Polish dance, Leo?

* * *

What is the matter, Dole? Can't you play football and run too? You could beat those Freshmen in your football uniform. Too many "wimmin," I guess.

* * *

Eddie Burke, the highly paid foot-ball vet, is well under cupid's influence. Too bad, he was such a good fellow.

* * *

Golec knows what a set of steps cost. Especially if they are a French man's steps. Eh, what Ed?

* * *

"Tails" Bukala had a merry time at his wedding. Ask him to see his wedding picture and watch him blush. How does it feel to be a married man, Buk?

* * *

Kokoska is still in the "red." He eats more candy than he sells. Better sell the concession, Mike, before you get too far in the hole.

* * *

"Gigolo" Savard has lost his bashfulness. He sure had a ticklish job at the smoker. We never thought that of you, Jerry.

* * *

Wells was seen on his hands and knees before one "skirt." Ask anyone who went to the smoker. What were you doing under the table, Bud?

PHI PSI

The "Explorers of the World Club" has elected Hallissy, Diehl, Doyle, and Heffernan to their ranks because of an unparalleled dash to New Jersey and back. The only reason the boys didn't get a "Frank Buck's Club Pin" is because they only brought one and a half buck alive.

* * *

"Al" Garbutt shoved and went to New York one week-end for a medical examination. The nurse said "he has something in his blood."

* * *

Connolly learned how to give the little girls a big hand a while ago. Ask him where and how?

* * *

Morse is losing his teeth. Fifty thousand Frenchmen can't be wrong, or what would you do if you had six hours to live.

* * *

The next time we leave Brown home alone we are going to have the phone disconnected. After all Shoddy must be fed.

* * *

Dempsey made enhl but goal connections last Friday. You'll never make Phil blush by reminding him of this.

* * *

Young and Robillard asked to be excused early from our last meeting so they could study. They know the names of the all the hands that played at the Commodore that night.

* * *

Rocher is against Socialism, because you can't drive a Hertz if you have to split the coop money.

* * *

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The Cut Sheet

(With Apologies to the Registrar)

This column is composed with the purpose of printing all the news that is fit to print. We will welcome any suggestions. Well here goes:—

Jessen and Reeker were nearly jilted at the New Hampshire game—In fact, they didn't meet the girls until after the game. . . . Birtwell's chariot (or as it is sometimes referred to as "the Blue Streak") actually made the trip. . . . "Benny" Thomas wore his iron hat. . . . Kennedy '36, and Holgate had a golden opportunity to "make" a couple of co-eds but fell down badly. . . . "Joe" Burke, as usual, cleaned up. . . . Frank Toher '32, attended the game.

Did Preston Valentine get a thrill at the D. K. smoker? Ask Preston. . . . Among those present were "Soup" Campbell '29, Lloyd Ray '30 Eddie Allard '31, "Joe" Hardman '32, Wallace French '31, John Meehan '32, and "Tom" Sadler. . . . "Tiny" McMannmon made a great hit with his stories of big-time football. . . . "Jerry" Savard is going to become a costumer. . . . . Evelyn had Welch's number but Marion thought Birtwell was effeminate.

Saw "Bob" Thomas and "Bob" Kennedy '36 in the press box at the Tufts game. . . . Rawlinson '31 took in the game. . . . Mr. Chain of Tufts College was asking for Bailiggy. . . . The Tufts band looked very neat in their brown and blue uniforms. . . . Curtin was razzed by the crowd for the way he called signals but "Scut" took it good naturedly. . . . We wonder why "Dot" Bliss was at the game.

Did you know that: Glen Kidder prefers to discuss rifles with his women rather than hold hands. . . . Ed Young once took a girl to a dance and he talked chemistry to her all night. She never went out with Ed again. Shouldn't talk shop. . . "Chick" Campbell '32 is travelling in Scotland. . . . Saw George Shea in the Square last Sunday discussing the coming election. . . "Bud" Wells appears to have been worried over the two-dollar bet he had with Murphy on the election . . . Jack Pearl, the radio clown, is a favorite with Textile students. So 's Ed Wynn. . . "Bill" Wynn attended a wedding a short time ago. Yes, he kissed the bride. . . . There was a rumor about school that "Mickey" Bukala was going to be married. What about it, Mick? . . . . Ye goode olde Henderson has started writing poetry again. . . Smithy has been producing some excellent zebra effects with his mordant dyes. . . . There is a letter in this office for Bradford Boynton . . The Chelmsford blonde also thinks Birtwell will never collect all the graft due him as Mayor of East Chelmsford. . . . "Bob" Lauder has taken the doctor's advice and dropped Heat Eng. . "Bubby," the Smith College girl would like Bradford Boynton to return her bracelet. What have you been doing now, Brad? . . . . Gleklen has started raising cockroaches during cotton finishing.

Answer to Fourth Prize Problem

The conductor was walking four miles per hour or 352 feet per minute. Since he had to walk 800 feet, it would take him 800 divided by 352 or 2.272 minutes to reach the cab. But he stopped for five minutes to talk with the brakeman so his total time was 7.272 minutes. In that time the cab went eight miles less 800 feet (the length of the train) or 41,440 feet. Therefore the train went at a speed of 41,440 divided by 7.272 or 5,698.6 feet per minute or 64.76 miles per hour.

PHI PSI ANNUAL SMOKER

(Continued from Page 1)

doughnuts, cider, and coffee which disappeared in an amazingly short time. The committee consisting of Phillip E. Dempsey, chairman, ably assisted by Kenneth B. Doyle, and Fred A. Diehl, managed the affair to perfection.

Mutual Protection

Woman (to tramp): Go away, or I'll call my husband.

Tramp: Oh, I know 'im. 'E's the little feller who told me to go away, yesterday, or 'e'd call his wife.

Where He Was

"The world has an opening for everyone."

"It had for me. I'm in the hole right now."

Like Something

Tenderfoot (tying knots): Ah! This is beginning to look like something.

Scoutmaster: Like what?

Tenderfoot: Like the dickens.

LISTENING IN

I must draw conclusions that no knockout has occurred. Here's the gong and both boys come to the center. Kelly leads with his left and brings a terrific right to the massive jaw of Shultz. Shultz is down. Folks, I've remembered something. Runesteet has the positive power of curing colic and asthma. It will also aid fallen arches and lumbago. There's the gong ending the round. What a fight! I'm sure you're enjoying the description.

* * *

(The stars denote the passing of time)

Round after round has been the same. Percy has kept the fans interested in "Runesteet." New betterments for civilization have occurred to him during the course of the fight. The last round is about to begin.

"Folks, this is the finale. May the best man win. Both boys come to the center of the ring and shake hands. They are dancing around the ring and —Look at that! Boy, oh boy! It seems that Kelly's porcelain chin was not impenetrable, and it was an impediment to Schultz's clenched hand and consequently from the impact, Kelly lay prone on the canvas, listening to the advent of spring. The referee is counting—one-two-three—How silly of me, you will pardon me again; another use of that toothpaste enters my brain. It is invaluable to the farmer folk. It is the greatest fertilizer known. Try it and note the results. Well, it looks like the fight is over and I thank you all for listening in. Pardon me a second, I'm wanted.

* * *

(Father Time is still passing. Here's Percy again)

"An error has been made. This program was not sponsored by the Runesteet company, but by the famous Rotun Hat." The Rotun hat is unshrinkable, unwashable and stretchless. It can be used as - - - ; an abrupt end. The dashes denote that an implacable radio fan has gained admission to the stadium and sent Percy Twitterbottom where all undesirable radio announcers go. That is neither up nor down but somewhere in between where they are away from doing any more harm.

Are You Reading?

—Old Idle Ten Minutes.

Peeved

"How did the Siamese twins feel when the hotel charged them a double rate?"

"They were beside themselves with rage."

Suiting the Answer to the Question

Tenderfoot: Mr. Wise, what is a street costume?

Scoutmaster: You have come to the right person, my boy. A street costume is a coat of asphalt.

Knot So

"This little boat makes twenty knots an hour."

"Think of the rope! And who unties them all?"

Teacher: What is a fortification?
Student: A big fort.
Teacher: And what is a ratification?
Student: A big rat.

—and raw tobaccos have no place in cigarettes

They are *not* present in Luckies . . . the *mildest* cigarette you ever smoked

WE buy the finest, the very finest tobaccos in all the world—but that does not explain why folks everywhere regard Lucky Strike as the mildest cigarette. The fact is, we never overlook the truth that "Nature in the Raw is Seldom Mild"—so these fine tobaccos, after proper aging and mellowing, are then given the benefit of that Lucky Strike purifying process, described by the words—"It's toasted". That's why folks in every city, town and hamlet say that Luckies are such mild cigarettes.

"It's toasted"

That package of mild Luckies

"If a man write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, tho he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."—RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

Does not this explain the world-wide acceptance and approval of Lucky Strike?

Copr., 1932, The American Tobacco Co.